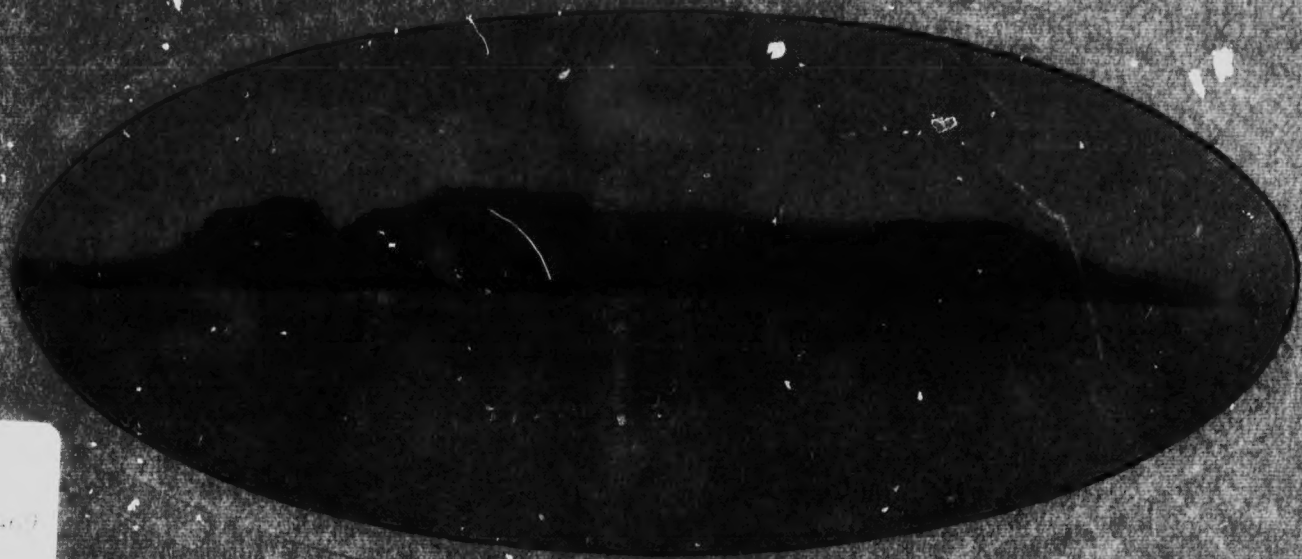


# The Sleeping Giant



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BY NICHOLAS JEDDORE

# of Thunder Bay

THE  
SLEEPING GIANT  
*of*  
THUNDER BAY

*By* NICHOLAS JEDDORE

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The Bay lies calm and motionless.

No stir on its chilly deep.

Nor ripple around its shore line.

Where the Giant lies asleep :

For the wrath that raged is over.

The blast and fury now

Are quelled, and Man may venture forth.

No pallor upon his brow.



The clouds o'er the dome of Heaven,  
That smothered the radiant light  
From the fair celestial regions.

Have rolled from before our sight;  
And the earth is bathed in splendor  
While mountain, valley and stream  
Reflect in a million glinting shafts  
The dazzling solar beam.

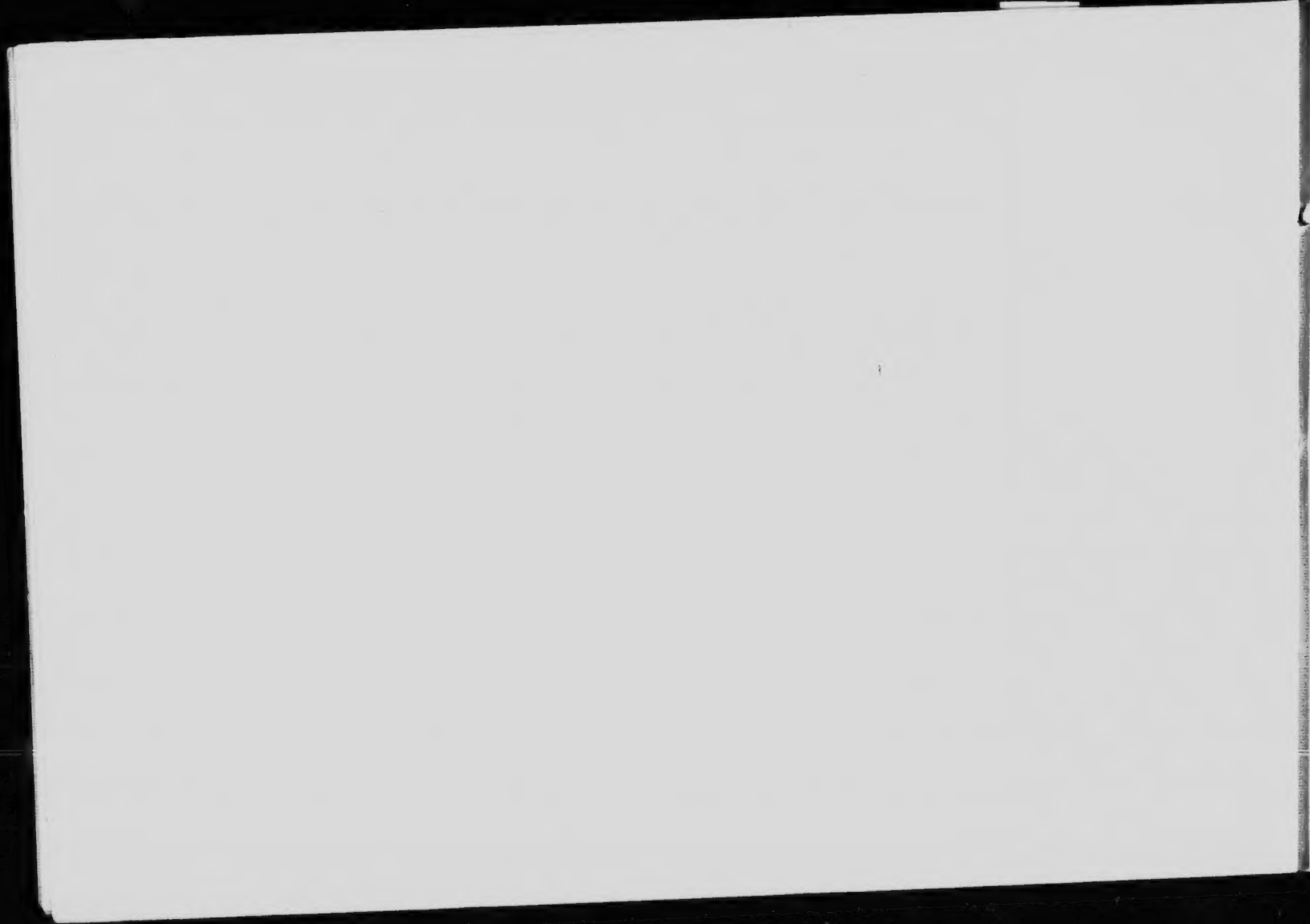




*John Ford, Photo*

"NO STIR ON ITS CHILLY DEEP."





The reign of the Thunder Giant,  
Whose anger in flash and roar  
Had held the Great Lake in terror,  
Is now forever o'er ;  
And he lies near the peaceful waters,  
So long by his fury thrilled,  
To be laved in their friendly forgiveness  
'Till the last gurgling wave is stilled.



"This Giant, Nanna-bijou."

The hoary sages tell,

"Dwelt here since earliest memory,

And cast o'er the lake his spell;

Till a mighty Indian warrior,

The saviour of his race,

Pierced the cloud enshrouding the mountain,

And dared him, face to face."





*John Forde, Photo.*

"TILL THE LAST GURGLING WAVE IS STILLED."



"The leader of our tribesmen,  
Approaching the gods in fear,  
Had, by homage and sacrifices,  
Obtained a listening ear  
From the frowning god of Thunder,  
Whose earthly power and sway  
Had been untold ages vested  
In the Giant of Thunder Bay ;"





"And by treaty, grimly worded.

He was granted the meagre right  
To win peace for his outraged people.

Or die in a valiant fight

With the Giant grim of the mountain,

Who, from under his pall of cloud,

Wreaked wrath over land and water,

In flame and in thunder loud."





*John Forks Photo*

"HE LIES BY THE PEACEFUL WATERS"



From sire to son these sages  
Relate the glorious tale.  
"How the warrior decked for battle,  
Dashed through the cloudy veil.  
Coiled up the precipitous reaches,  
And dared to engage in fight  
A monster who dealt in Thunder,  
With his puny, human might."



"All earth foretold the outcome,  
When feeble human breath  
Gave challenge to flaming lightning.  
The weaker must suffer death:  
But every Indian heartbeat  
Throbb'd forth the quivering prayer,  
That the gods would reward the warrior  
Who died in the tyrant's lair."





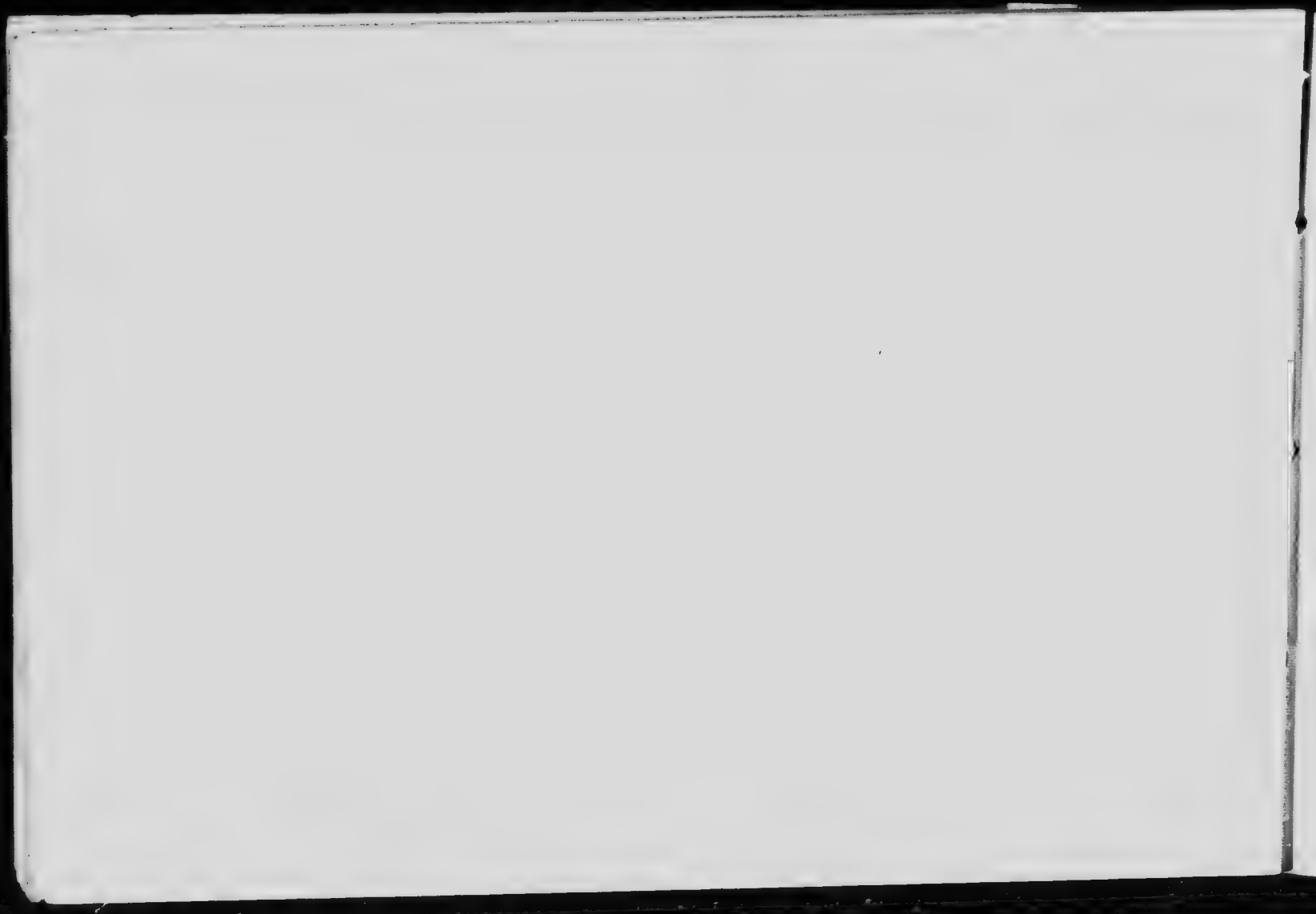


*John Ford Photo*

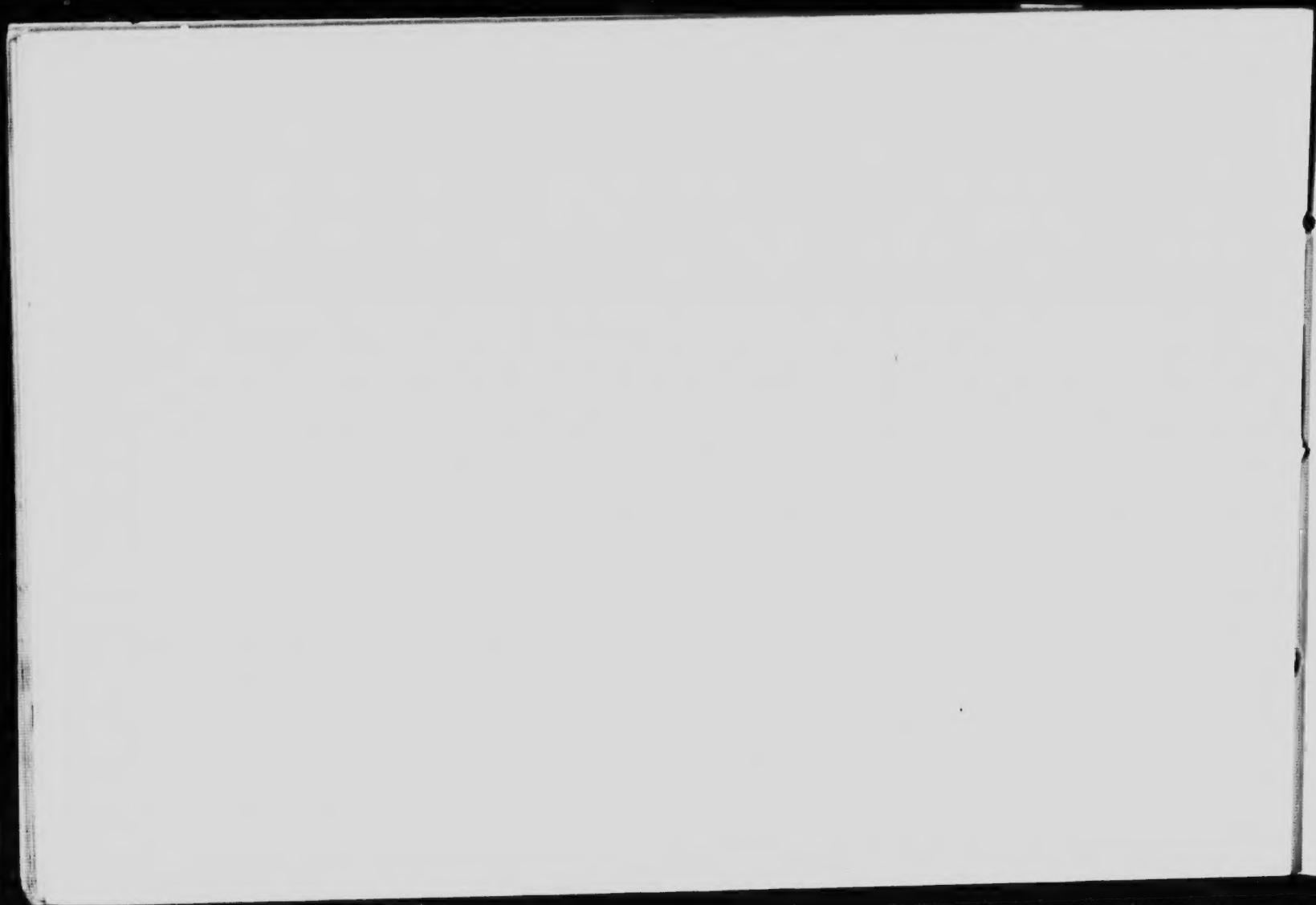
"THE EARTH IS BATHED IN SPLENDOR"



*John Ford Photo*



"And Heavenly approbation  
Was won by the glorious deed:  
The gods in consultation  
Discussed a fitting meed  
For the daring tribal leader;  
And e'er day drew to close  
They bade the raging demon  
Thenceforward to repose."



"Next morn lit a peaceful Northland,  
While the sun sent cheering beam.  
No more by cloud impeded,  
O'er lake and field and stream;  
And by Superior's waters  
The sleeping Giant lay.  
Outlined in light on his mountain,  
Whence the clouds had rolled away."

NICHOLAS JEDDORE.





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"OUTLINED IN LIGHT ON HIS MOUNTAIN,  
WHENCE THE CLOUDS HAD ROLLED AWAY."